

Chapter 331 - Secretary's Secret Lover

Secretary's Secret Lover

Observing the man in bandages looking pale, Dorothy hooked her lips and approached him.

“Mr Quinton, how are you?”

The man, however, did not even look at her. He was still looking out of the window Dorothy clenched her fist and teeth.

She could not believe Zac was still so arrogant in such a state. She stepped forward on her high heels and walked to the window. Then, she looked at him with her beautiful eyes burning with hatred. “Zac, do you have to be like this? I came to visit you out of kindness, yet is this how you treat me?”

Zac looked at her in disgust and turned his head aside again.

Dorothy was pissed off, and she walked to another side. “Zac, don't push it!”

He knew what she was talking about, even if he could not hear her.

“I don't want to see you. Get out.”

He was asking her to get out?

Was he kidding her?

Dorothy did not give up. She stared at him and said, “Zac, aren't you canceling your wedding? Where is your wife now that you're in such a state? Is she dumping you?”

Then, she sneered. “I am a more generous person. If you regret everything now and want to marry me, I will let bygones be bygones.

“Anyway, we both benefit from this, don't we?”

Watching her mouth opening and closing, Zac felt for the first time that being deaf was great.

At least he did not need to hear Dorothy's disgusting and discordant voice.

Getting no reaction from Zac, Dorothy grabbed his arm and threatened “Zac, no one would benefit from this if you chose to be so stubborn!”

Zac shoved off her hand and frowned as he said, “You are very noisy, you know?”

Dorothy’s face was ashen as her body trembled in anger. “How dare you say that! I gave you a chance, yet you refuse to take it. I can’t do anything about it since this is your choice.”

“Get out of here then!”

“You!”

Ever since she became Miss Jameson, everyone treated her with respect.

Only some dared to talk about her behind her back and would never show their faces before her..

However, Ken, Zac, and John never treated her with respect. They humiliated her by speaking to her rudely

However, she would never stop!

The men who loved Olivia should not be alive even if Olivia were dead.

She refused to believe that Zac would never yield. She tried to suppress her anger and sat beside Zac. She touched his face and made him look at her

“Zac, I know I might have been a little rude just now, but your bride had run away. If you cancel the wedding now, the Quinton family’s reputation will be affected, and so will yours. Isn’t that true? If I was your bride, you and the Quinton family wouldn’t need to worry about your reputation. It’s a win-win situation.”

Zac tried to read Dorothy’s lips, but Dorothy spoke so fast that he could only grasp the gist of it.

He shoved off the woman’s hand in disgust and said, “Dorothy, who told you my bride ran away?” Dorothy’s smile froze, and she looked at him in disbelief. “You must be kidding me. You’re already crippled, yet someone who only cares about your money will stay by your side? If she didn’t run away, why are you alone in this ward?”

“Cares about money? Aren’t you after the Quinton family’s money too?”

Dorothy panicked when Zac saw through her. “What are you talking about? The marriage of the Jameson family and the Quinton family is a win-win situation. It’s different from that woman’s situation. Is she better than the Jameson family?”

Zac peered at her and sneered as he said, “I have none of Quinton Group’s shares with me. You can investigate if you don’t believe me. I’m just a lawyer.”

What? No shares?

Dorothy froze.

That was impossible.

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Zac scoffed upon seeing Dorothy looking at him in disbelief. "It's impossible for you to get anything from my dad!"

That was true

Wanting to get benefits from Jimmy was like snatching food from a tiger's den.

Jimmy only ever wanted to snatch others' things. He would never give anything away

"So, if you think you can get the Quinton Group's shares because you are Mrs. Quinton, you have chosen the wrong path. Maybe my father will even scam something from the Jameson family. Just think about it." Zac said that deliberately.

If he could provoke the relationship between Jimmy and the Jameson family, he could watch them fight from afar.

After all, he was now crippled and could not do any things.

Dorothy was still doubtful about what Zac said, thinking he was only trying to brush her off.

She stood up and glared at him as she mocked. "Olivia had only been dead for four years, and you are marrying another woman. Aren't you afraid she will come to you in the night to seek revenge?"

"She will go looking for you first."

That left Dorothy with nothing to retort with.

The worst part was Olivia's spirit did come looking for her.

When she recalled that, she had goosebumps and did not have the mood to argue with

Zac anymore. Then, she left in frustration.

Watching her leave, Zac heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Dorothy knew nothing about him being deaf.

He could not let the outside world know about his condition, or there would be more trouble.

Meanwhile, Dorothy angrily kicked the bin in the corridor when she walked out of the ward.

Who the hell was Zac's bride?

She must be impressive to be able to make Zac forget that woman!

It hurt her ego and made her want to see who she was.

What concerned her was whether Zac had any of the Quinton Group's shares. If he had none, then he was useless

Now it was different from before. She would never get her fantasy of loving any man she wanted like four years ago.

She wanted status, money, power, and the ability to get out of trouble in the future.

Then, Dorothy hooked her lips and smiled. "Since marrying Zac didn't work, why don't I try his father?"

She had heard rumors that Jimmy was a playboy. However, he did not marry any of the women he kept after his wife died.

Those women were only his playthings. If he liked her status, she would probably be able to marry Jimmy and be Zac's stepmother.

At this thought, her mood brightened.

Elegance Gardens.

Olivia did not know how long she had been asleep, but she had slept soundly.

She sleepily opened her eyes and climbed out of bed, rubbing them and walking downstairs.

When she walked into the kitchen, she saw Mrs. Simmons cooking.

"Mrs. Simmons, what time is it now?"

Mrs. Simmons turned around and looked at her. "Miss, you are awake."

Then, she went out and looked at the clock in the living room. "It's 4 p.m., miss."

"It's already so late? Why didn't you wake me up? Zac hasn't eaten anything yet."

Mrs. Simmons quickly appeased her when she saw how anxious Olivia was. "Mr. Quinton called and told Mr. Lucas to bring him food at noon and even employed a caretaker. Don't worry."

As if afraid Olivia might misunderstand, she explained. "The caretaker is a man."

Olivia was startled and smiled. "Mrs. Simmons, what are you thinking?"

"I was afraid you might misunderstand. Mr. Quinton is not a playboy."

Then, Mrs. Simmons sighed. "It's just that the situation now is serious, and we aren't sure when it will get better. Although Mr. Quinton was kind to me, I..."

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Olivia took some food calmly and said, "Of course."

Mrs. Simmons was startled. "Miss, are you serious? Mr. Quinton's situation..."

"Yes"

"Do you love Mr. Quinton, or is it just... because you want to return his favor?"

Olivia glanced at her "Is there any difference?"

"Of course there is."

"Mrs. Simmons, four years ago, when I was the most down and out, he was with me during my vulnerable moments, even when I was in despair."

Olivia smiled. "When I was dying in prison, he took the risk to rescue me and send me to Murica. He gave me a house and helped me open an atelier. He supported my dream and looked after me."

"Mrs. Simmons, if it was not for him, I would have died four years ago when John locked me up in the room."

Her eyes glistened with tears, and she smiled bitterly. "Mrs. Simmons, the man I loved, decided to give Dorothy, who was perfectly fine, the last bag of blood and leave me to die.

"It was Zac who donated blood for me, and I survived because of him."

Olivia felt that love was a joke when she thought of her past.

Love did not matter anyway

John was like a simp, begging her not to marry Zac and asking her to give him a chance.

That was ridiculous.

What was the point of pretending to be affectionate now?

Four years ago, he threw her on the edge of death numerous times and ignored her. Her life was not what John had rescued more than twenty years ago. He had no right to get a second chance.

"Mrs. Simmons, since Zac did not give up on me years ago, why would I give up on him Now?"

Tears shimmered in Mrs. Simmons' eyes. She hugged Olivia. "It's my fault for hiding. That's why you suffered so much."

"Mrs. Simmons, it's not your fault. I was foolish and fell into their trap a few times."

It was all because she was reluctant to give up.

She always thought John loved her. Otherwise, she would not have ended up so miserable.

After a long time, Mrs Simmons lifted her head and said thoughtfully, "Four years ago, when something happened to you, I wanted to help you seek revenge, but... I couldn't do it when I looked at Mr Larson in the bed.

"I'm afraid if I die, Ian will be alone and have no food to eat"

She clenched her fists "So, I've been enduring it, but now you aren't dead, and Mr. Larson has you. You are no longer alone, and i can seek revenge at ease now Revenge?"

Startled, Olivia grabbed Mrs. Simmon's hand. "What are you talking about? What revenge?"

"Miss, I know all about it. I know who killed Wallace and Mrs. Larson."

Mrs. Simmons sniffled She clenched her teeth, and her eyes were red. "Young MrLarson would not have ended up like this if Mrs. Larson had not died early. You andYoung Mr. Larson would not have to suffer all this.

"I should have died with Uncle Wallace. I'm relieved that you are back, and I'll take revenge You don't have to do it."

"Mrs. Simmons, don't do anything silly"

"Miss, I know you've been scheming and agonizing. You always think you're guilty because Dorothy is still alive. I know that."

Then, Mrs. Simmons grabbed a knife and walked out menacingly. "I'm going to kill that bad woman now and help everyone get their revenge!"

Olivia stopped her quickly. "Don't go! You're no match for her! It's not that simple." It was not as simple as killing Dorothy.

However, Mrs. Simmons refused to listen, pushed her, and rushed out of the kitchen.

Olivia cried out loud when she knew he could not stop Mrs. Simmons. "Mrs. Simmons, I have cancer. Terminal lung cancer. I only have a short life. Please don't leave Ian alone."

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Cancer?

Mrs. Simmons stopped and was at a momentary loss. "Miss, hasn't your illness been cured?"

Olivia squeezed out a smile and snatched Mrs. Simmon's knife. "This is cancer, not other diseases. It won't cure just like that. Even if it's removed, it could come back. I'm a ticking time bomb, and there's no way I can guarantee how long I'll live."

She threw the kitchen knife aside and held Mrs. Simmons's hand. "Miss Simmons, Ian needs you. Please accompany him on my behalf."

"Miss."

"Don't let Ian know I'm still alive. Only with that can I ensure he is safe. Mrs. Simmons, please look after him on my behalf."

Mrs. Simmons's hands trembled and were at a loss for words.

Why did someone young like Olivia have incurable cancer...?

The Larson family was lovely, yet each one of them had a tough life. She did not understand why God was being unfair.

Olivia took Mrs. Simmons to the sofa and said patiently, "Mrs. Simmons, I am selfish, and it's not worth it for you all to sacrifice anything for me.

"For four years, I have enjoyed happiness alone and have been very selfish. I will not be so selfish in the future. I must do what I have to do.

"No matter what happens to Zac in the future, I will stay with him until all the dangers are removed, and he doesn't want me to stay with him."

Then, she looked up at Mrs. Simmons and smiled. "Mrs. Simmons, you will support me, won't you?"

Mrs. Simmons nodded slowly. "Yes, miss."

"Okay then. Let's eat. I have to take dinner to the hospital for Zac later."

"Okay. You must be starving."

Olivia's stomach grumbled when Mrs. Simmons mentioned that.

"Yeah. Look! It's growling."

Mrs. Simmons wiped off her tears. "Sorry, miss, I'm too impulsive."

Olivia shook her head "Don't apologize. However, you are a little impulsive. I want you to live a long life. With that, you can watch Ian get married and have children. And watch..."

She did not want to continue with the sadness and said, "Come on. I love your cooking the most."

Looking at Olivia smiling made Mrs. Simmons feel sorry for her Mrs. Simmons had brought up Olivia. She had such a beautiful family, yet Dorothy ruined it

It broke Mrs. Simmons's heart to see Olivia like this.

When they had their meal, Olivia looked for something to say to divert Mrs. Simmons's attention. She said so many interesting things that it made Mrs. Simmons laugh.

"Mrs. Simmons, you seem to have packed too much. I'm not sure even Zac could finish this."

"His appetite is good."

Olivia carried the lunch box and smiled. "By the way, Mrs. Simmons, where does Ian live now?"

"He is still living in the dormitory Mrs. Quinton has arranged it with the school, and they said he can have a separate room for as long as he wants."

"Will he come here on the weekends?"

"No. He will go back to Larson's Residence, saying he feels like he belongs there. It is quiet, and he likes to be alone."

"Mrs. Simmons," Olivia called out. "You spend more time with him over the weekend and talk to him."

Mrs. Simmons nodded. "Miss, have you thought about how the media will report your marriage? I'm afraid Ian will see it, and we might be unable to hide..."

I'll keep it a secret no matter what. I'm willing to do this even if he hates me. He's going to college soon. and shouldn't be affected anymore."

When Ian was vegetative and when he returned to school to retake his classes, Olivia felt sorry for him.

It would not have happened if she had not wanted to see him all the time.

Mrs. Simmons could say nothing and nodded.

Olivia was about to head to the hospital with the lunch box, but her phone rang.

"Pheebs, shall we meet? I want to talk to you."

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Olivia froze when she heard the voice. Then, she answered calmly.
"Sorry, I'm not free today"

"I know Mr. Quinton had a car accident. You must visit him in the hospital. That's why I want to talk to you."

She licked her dry lips. "Are you trying to talk me out of marrying him?"

After a moment of silence, the person on the other end of the call admitted it.

"Yes. I never wanted you to marry him. Now that he's had an accident, I am even reluctant to let you marry him. I don't plan to hide my thoughts from you."

Maybe she felt Xavier's action had overstepped her boundaries. She distanced herself from him.

"No matter how much you try to persuade me, I won't change my mind."

Then, she paused. Her voice sounded serious. "Xavier, I want to marry him no matter what his condition. is like "

"Pheebs, why? Why would you choose him even if he is already like this?"

Xavier could see her determination in her answer and felt sad.

"Pheebs, am I not better than him? Do you really love him?"

Olivia scoffed. "How interesting indeed. Everyone asks me why I'm marrying Zac and if I love him. What do you expect me to say?"

"Pheebs, you don't love him at all! If you want to return the favor, why aren't you choosing me?"

Startled, Olivia only realized Xavier wanted her to repay him with her love.

Unfortunately...

"I'm sorry, but I owe him five more lives. I can only repay you after I repay him."

She did not want to make the situation so nasty, but she had no other choice.

However, she was afraid Xavier would hurt Zac and reminded him.

"Xavier, I don't want you to go looking for Zac or hurt him. Do you understand me?"

The man on the other end did not answer.

She could feel the tense atmosphere through the phone, and Olivia's heart skipped a beat.

After a long pause, Xavier asked, "Does he know you have a daughter?"

"Yeah, he knows."

"Whose daughter is Lyla?"

Olivia pursed her lips. "Lyla is Zac's daughter. Are you satisfied with that answer?"

"What did you say? Is he your ex-husband?"

Xavier shook his head again. "No, it can't be. If he is your ex-husband, who is John? He said he and you are still married. What is your relationship with him?"

Xavier was confused. He had no idea who the woman he liked was.

However, Olivia intended to make everything sound messy.

"Xavier, there is no need to explain too much to you about what happened between us. All you need to know is that if anyone hurts Zac, I will risk my life to protect him!"

The words caught Xavier's breath.

Perhaps because he felt there was no room for negotiation, he smiled bitterly. "Pheebs, are you forcing me to snatch the bride at her wedding?"

"You wouldn't do that. You are a rational man."

"I'm not rational!" The more Xavier laughed, the louder his voice. "It's just that I've been too patient with you before, which is why things turned out like this. Pheebs, I really don't want to endure it anymore."

"Sorry, I have to bring dinner to my husband. I have to go."

Before Xavier could say more, Olivia hung up the call.

She was doing this for his sake. No matter how persistent or how much he liked her, he had to let her go. After all, he deserved better.

It was better to feel the pain now than prolong it.

However, on the other side, Xavier threw the phone and kicked the chair in front of him.

Helpless, he sat by the bed and cried. This was the first time he had sincerely liked a woman. He was not willing to give up!

Update Chapter 335 of Secretary's Secret Lover by Yvone Zabielski

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On the way to the hospital, Olivia felt a tightness in her chest. It was as if she was holding her breath.

Sometimes, she had no idea what was attractive about her that made them like her.

In particular

The person she did not love looked so reluctant. When she was in love, her lover ruthlessly abandoned her.

People could never get what they wanted, right?

Or would her life have been different if she had loved Zac or Xavier instead of John?

She smiled mockingly at the thought. She was getting increasingly imaginative.

There were not many ifs in this world.

If there was, she wanted to go back in time and save everyone who died because of her, even if it cost her her life.

However, she could not go back.

With that in mind, she drove to the hospital. She ran into Ken as soon as she parked her car

Ken froze when he saw her Then his eyes darkened, and his expression grew solemn.

"Liv, there's something I need to tell you."

Olivia's heart shuddered, and she could not help tensing when she saw this.

"Did something happen to Zac? Hurry and take me to him."

With that said, she hurried inside, but Ken yanked her back.

"Listen to me. There are no changes with Zac's illness, but..."

"But?"

Olivia was worried, but Ken was so hesitant that she got impatient and urged, "Just say it, but what? Don't beat around the bush."

"There might be something wrong with him mentally."

Olivia stiffened and snapped, "Aren't you a psychologist? Why don't you help him?"

"I've tried. He's resisting me now. I think he probably only listens to you."

"What nonsense are you talking about? How can I know more about psychology than you?"

Ken knew she was worried, but he was not omnipotent.

A psychologist's job was not as straightforward as surgery. If the patient needed brain surgery, he would handle the rest after the patient signed the consent form.

However, it was not the same for psychology.

It was hard to get into someone's head if they kept it shut, and Zac was one of those people who kept things to themselves.

Some people seemed optimistic, but they did not have a solid world in their minds. It would not be enough to support them the moment they broke down.

Zac was currently at that stage and could break down if they were not careful.

"Liv, calm down and listen to me."

Ken gave Olivia an idea of what had happened during the day.

"He wants me to lock you up. He doesn't want to get married."

After hearing that, Olivia shuddered, and the lunchbox fell to the floor with a thud

It was a long time before she said with trembling lips, "Did... Did he really do it?"

"Yeah, glass and blood were all over the floor when I walked in. Liv, he couldn't get past himself. He's concerned about his condition."

Ken frowned. "I shouldn't tell you because you'll get upset again if I do."

"But I had no choice but to tell you. After all, he only listens to you. If you persuade him, perhaps I can find an opportunity where I can play a part."

With that said, he pressed his lips together. "Liv, you're the key to his heart."

Olivia's face was ghastly pale. Her eyes were red as she trembled, her mind blank.

In all her years of knowing Zac, she had never seen him like this.

It was also a joke that she said she wanted to protect him. She never even thought about what he truly felt. She presumptuously thought he was all right.

"Oh, by the way, there's one more thing I think you should know."

"What is it?"

"Dorothy came to see him."

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